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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL K241 B

"DOCTOR WHO" 7K

"NEMESIS"

by

Kevin Clarke

EPISODE ONE

|                               |                    |
|-------------------------------|--------------------|
| Producer .....                | JOHN NATHAN-TURNER |
| Script Editor .....           | ANDREW CARTMEL     |
| Production Associate .....    | JUNE COLLINS       |
| Production Secretary .....    | KATE EASTEAL       |
| Finance Assistant .....       | HILARY BARRATT     |
| Director .....                | CHRIS CLOUGH       |
| Production Manager .....      | GARY DOWNIE        |
| A.F.M. ....                   | LYNN GRANT         |
| Production Assistant .....    | JANE WELLESLEY     |
| Designer .....                | JOHN ASBRIDGE      |
| Costume Designer .....        | RICHARD CROFT      |
| Make-Up Designer .....        | DORKA NIERADZIK    |
| Visual Effects Designer ..... | PERRY BRAHAN       |
| Camera Supervisor .....       | JOHN PILBLAD       |
| Lighting E.M. ....            | IAN DOW            |
| Sound Supervisor .....        |                    |
| Video Effects .....           | DAVE CHAPMAN       |
| Special Sound .....           | DICK MILLS         |

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'Dr. Who 7K' - Ep 1 ('Nemesis') 12/4/88

Kevin Clarke

Black jazz quartet } pub  
Audience } '88  
Doctor "

Ace

2 Men wearing Wallemans '88

Lady Peinforte, 1638

Richard (servant), 1638

The Mathematician, 1638

Karl, '88

Herr de Flores (Nazi), '88

5 young men - paramilitary, '88

Group of people near burger bar, '88.

Uniformed police, '88

Tourists, Windsor Castle '88

Guide, Windsor '88

~~2~~ Security men 1

" " 2

Cyberman

John Nathan-Turner  
Chris Clough.

1988

Windsor, 1638

South America, '88

Synopsis

Nemesis, the meteor which will destroy Earth has landed. A lady from 1638, Nazis & Cyberman try to gain its power for ultimate control. The Doctor is out to stop them & it.

# DOCTOR WHO : 7K : "NEMESIS" : EPISODE 1

## CAST :

TVE DOCTOR  
ACE  
LADY REINFORTE  
RICHARD  
DE FLORES  
KARL  
MATHEMATICIAN  
SECURITY MAN ONE  
SECURITY MAN TWO

## NON SPEAKERS

JAZZ BAND / PUB CROWD / LANDLORD  
MEN WITH HEADPHONES  
~~REINFORTE'S~~  
PARAMILITARIES  
PEOPLE WATCHING METEOR  
POLICEMEN  
CYBERMEN  
WOMAN WITH CARDS

## LOCATIONS :

COUNTRY PUB GARDEN  
LADY REINFORTE'S GARDEN  
LADY REINFORTE'S STUDY  
DE FLORES' GARDEN  
DE FLORES' DRAWING ROOM  
RIVERBANK  
BURGER BAR  
OPEN SPACE, WINDSOR  
CASTLE VAULTS  
BUILDING SITE  
PARK  
DESERTED AREA  
CASTLE TERRACE  
CASTLE PRIVATE GROUND

## MODEL SHOTS :

1. THE COMET CAPTAIN AND SILVER HAND APPROACHING EARTH
2. COMET DRAWS NEARER TO EARTH

23.3.88

DR WHO

REXESIS

by

KEVIN CLARKE

Episode One

MODEL SHOT 1:

~~MODEL SPACE~~

PLEASE  
SHIFT TO  
THIS  
SIDE  
OF THE  
PAGE

(THE COMET,  
A DARK BALL  
APPROACHING THE EARTH.  
A TAIL OF  
FLAME FOLLOWS IT,  
SPRAYING FIRE.  
THE EARTH GROWS  
STEADILY BIGGER AS  
IT NEARS. WE  
DISCOVER A SILVER  
HAND OBTRUDING LIFELESSLY  
FROM THE COMET.)

1.  
EXT. COUNTRY PUB GARDEN 1988. DAY

(A BEAUTIFUL SUNNY

DAY. THE GARDEN  
IS VERY ENGLISH.  
THERE IS A  
RIVER FLOWING BY.  
A BLACK JAZZ  
QUARTET ARE PLAYING  
TO AN APPRECIATIVE  
AUDIENCE SITTING AND  
STANDING. IT IS  
SUNDAY LUNCHTIME.  
WE DISCOVER THE  
DR AND ACE  
IN THE AUDIENCE  
HAVING A GOOD  
TIME. ELSEWHERE IN THE  
CROWD ARE TWO  
MEN WEARING WALKMAN  
TYPE HEADPHONES MADE  
OF METAL, WATCHING THEM.  
THE MUSIC ENDS.  
MUCH APPLAUSE. THE  
AUDIENCE SHOUT FOR  
MORE. THE BAND TAKE A BREAK.)

*Landlady: The band are  
now going to take a ten  
minute break.*

~~THE LANDLORD GOES  
AMONG THE AUDIENCE  
COLLECTING GLASSES.)~~

~~ACE: Brilliant. Here.~~

~~DR: Here.~~

ACE: I could listen to them all afternoon.

DR: ~~Here.~~ And so we shall. ~~And so we shall.~~

~~LANDLORD: Time please Time.~~

*Oh my God.*

~~(THE AUDIENCE BEGIN~~

~~TO DISPERSE. THE~~

~~LANDLORD'S CALL CONTINUES~~

~~OVER~~ (ACE

PICKS UP AN

ABANDONED NEWSPAPER. THE

HEADLINE READS:

"METEOR APPROACHES ENGLAND").

ACE: Have you seen this ?

(THE DR DOESN'T

HEAR...)

DR: Yes that's my favourite kind of jazz. Straight blowing. I'm afraid I got quite annoyed when it went through the audiophonic lasers phase.

ACE: Who are they ?

DE: You know, sound and light becoming the same thing. Holographic movies coming out of saxophones.

(ACE IS BLANK.

THE DR LOOKS

AT THE DATE

ON THE PAPER.)

Oh of course. It's nineteen eighty eight.  
*Silla a few*  
~~about ten~~ years to go. Make the most of them.

I complained about the future of jazz to Louis Armstrong but he said music would always survive. He was right naturally. You see he knew better than anyone that if you're going to play around ~~with~~ ~~the~~ with the most basic principles of time then mark my words time will...

(THE DR'S WRIST

WATCH ALARM BEEP

BEEPS.)

...catch up.

ACE: What's that ?

DR: Very strange. The coordinate override.  
It's a reminder.

ACE: Go on then.

DR: Well you see Louis Armstrong...

ACE: I don't mean that. What about your  
alarm?

(THE DR IS  
EMBARRASSED.)

DR: What about it ?

ACE: What's it supposed to remind you of ?

(EVIDENTLY THE DR  
CANNOT CLEARLY REMEMBER.)

*The automatic pilot*  
DR: It means ~~a preset destination~~ programme  
is about to take control of the  
Tardis. Obviously I set it myself so that at  
this very moment in time I would change  
course to...our new destination.

ACE: Where's that ?

DR: I've forgotten. ~~But~~ I'm afraid we'll have  
to go and find out.

ACE: Oh Professor...

~~(REACTION ACE. THE~~

~~LANDLORD'S CALL CONTINUES~~

~~OVER...~~

(THE DR IS

LEAVING. ACE IS

ANNOYED ... BUT FOLLOWS.

EN ROUTE SHE

BUYS A CASSETTE

OF THE BAND ~~OF~~

/CONTD...



AND FOLLOWS THE DR  
THROUGH THE GARDEN GATE.  
~~SANDLORD: Time everyone please. Time.~~

~~3. EXT COUNTRY PUB DAY~~

DR STRIDES AHEAD AS  
(THE AUDIENCE LEAVING.  
ACE EMERGES FROM THE PUB.  
~~ACE AND THE DR~~  
SHE RUNS TO CATCH HIM UP.  
~~ARE AMONG THEM~~

~~BUT ALREADY~~ THE TARDIS IS  
ACROSS THE RIVER  
AND CAN ONLY BE  
REACHED BY A  
SMALL BRIDGE.  
DOWN THE ROAD  
IN LONG SHOT  
IS A PARKED  
CAR. ITS ENGINE  
IS NOW STARTED.  
THERE ARE TWO  
MEN IN THE  
CAR WHOM WE  
SAW IN THE PUB  
WEARING METALLIC HEADPHONES.  
THE CAR  
MOVES OFF TOWARDS  
THE DR AND ACE.) JUST  
AS ACE CATCHES UP  
WITH HIM.)

~~Professor~~

DR: Well I probably arranged it millenia ago. It can't be anything important.

~~2. (ACE IS ~~BEHIND~~ STILL ANNOYED,~~

~~AT THE FRONT PAGE~~

~~AS THEY WALK.~~

( THE CAR SUDDENLY  
HURTTLES FORWARD.  
AS IT DOES  
SO THERE IS  
A BURST OF  
MACHINE GUN FIRE  
FROM THE PASSENGER. )

ACE: DOCTOR !

DR: DOWN.

(THE DR AND  
ACE THROW  
THEMSELVES TO THE  
GROUND. BULLETS HIT  
THE WALL OVER  
THEIR HEADS. THE  
CAR PASSES. )

ACE: Who are they ?

DR: Couldn't see.

(THE CAR SCREECHES  
TO A HALT  
AND BEGINS TURNING  
ROUND.)

ACE: They're coming back.

DR: Quick. The Tardis.

(THE CAR IS  
BETWEEN THEM AND  
THE BRIDGE.  
ACE AND THE DR  
ARE SERIOUS.)

ACE: Now what ?

(BUT THEY BOTH  
KNOW NOW WHAT.  
AS THE CAR  
ACCELERATES TOWARDS THEM  
THEY JUMP THE  
WALL INTO THE  
RIVER.  
ANOTHER BURST  
OF FIRE.  
THE CAR DRIVES  
AWAY. NO SIGN

OF THE DR  
AND ACE. ARE  
THEY DEAD ?

THEY APPEAR OUT  
OF THE WATER.)

~~THE DR LOOKS  
AT ACE. SHE  
IS SHAKEN.)~~

THE DOCTOR : Welcome home.

~~We will catch up, eh?~~

~~DR: Welcome home~~

~~(SLIGHT PAUSE THE  
DR SAYS NOTHING.)~~

~~I'm all right. I'm all right. I've been through this before.~~

~~DR: No~~

~~2.  
EXT. LADY~~

PEINFORTE'S

GARDEN, WINDSOR. 1638. DAY.

(BIRDS IN A  
TREE. WE DISCOVER  
LADY PEINFORTE AIMING  
AN ARROW FROM  
A POW. HER

SERVANT RICHARD ATTENDS  
HER.  
SHE FIRES.  
MISSES. )

RICHARD: Oh very good, my Lady.

(IGNORING HIM,  
SHE GIVES UP  
IN DISGUST. WE  
DISCOVER SEVERAL BIRDS SHE  
HAS ALREADY KILLED  
GATHERED TOGETHER. SHE  
SUDDENLY GOES TOWARDS  
THE HOUSE. RICHARD  
PICKS UP THE  
DEAD BIRDS AND  
FOLLOWS HER. )

<sup>3.</sup>  
~~INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S ROOM. <sup>STUDY</sup> ~~ROOM~~ DAY~~

(A POT OF  
EVIL COLOURED LIQUID  
CONTAINING A BLACKENED

HAND SIMMERS QUIETLY.  
WE ALSO DISCOVER  
A PENTACLE MARKED  
OUT ON THE FLOOR.  
THE ROOM DOOR  
IS AJAR.  
THE MATHEMATICIAN,  
AN ELDERLY SCHOLAR  
COMPLETELY ABSORBED,  
WORKS AT A  
LIFELONG CALCULATION.  
ENDLESS PAGES COVER  
THE FLOOR. LADY  
PEINFORTE ENTERS, IMPATIENT.  
RICHARD FOLLOWS HER  
IN WITH THE DEAD  
BIRDS.)

LADY PEINFORTE: How much longer ?

(PAUSE. THE MATHEMATICIAN,  
ABSORBED, MUMBLES TO  
HIMSELF OVER THE  
FIGURES. LADY PEINFORTE  
FLARES, CLEARLY NOT  
USED TO BEING  
IGNORED BY SERVANTS.

RICHARD: He doesn't hear you ma'am. Shall I...

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave him. There'll be time enough to punish his impertinence when he has finished.

(SHE GOES TO  
SOME ARROWS WITH  
GOLD BLADES APPARENTLY  
DRYING AT THE  
FIRE. CHECKS THEY  
ARE DRY  
CAREFULLY. SHE IS  
EVIDENTLY SATISFIED.)

Put these with the others.

(RICHARD IS NERVOUS  
OF THEM).

Are you so very feeble ? The poison cannot harm unless the arrow's tip should break the skin. Let who will steal my gold.

(RICHARD HAS COME  
TO A SILVER ARROW

LYING IN STATE ON  
A CUSHION.)

RICHARD: And the silver arrow my Lady ?

LADY PEINFORTE: Leave that to me. You're sure  
the potion is well mixed ?

RICHARD: On my life ma'am. (THIS IS AN  
UNFORTUNATE PHRASE. HASTILY:) I guarantee it.

LADY PEINFORTE: Good. We are almost ready. WE  
AWAIT BUT THE CALCULATION.

(THIS IS SAID  
LOUDLY, FOR THE  
MATHEMATICIAN'S BENEFIT, BUT  
HE IS OBLIVIOUS  
AND WORKS ON.)

RICHARD: There is but the final ingredient  
of the liquid wanting, as my lady knows. For  
that, I was thinking...

MATHEMATICIAN: My lady. Lady Peinforte. I've  
finished.

LADY PEINFORTE: You have the answer ?

MATHEMATICIAN: Yes my lady. To the hour.

LADY PEINFORTE: Quickly then. Tell  
me. (SHAKING HIM.) Tell me.

MATHEMATICIAN: The..the comet Nemesis...



LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry.

MATHEMATICIAN: ...Will orbit the <sup>heavens</sup>~~solar~~  
~~system~~ passing the earth every twenty five  
years.

LADY PEINFORTE: Yes yes...

MATHEMATICIAN: ...Its trajectory however is  
decaying. This means...

LADY PEINFORTE: When will it land ?

MATHEMATICIAN: ...It will pass ever closer  
until finally it once again strikes earth, at  
the point of its original departure in the  
ah meadow outside...

LADY PEINFORTE: WHEN ?

MATHEMATICIAN: The twenty third of November  
nineteen hundred and eighty eight.

(LADY PEINFORTE IS  
ECSTATIC.)

LADY PEINFORTE: You are certain ?

MATHEMATICIAN: See for yourself ma'am.

(LADY PEINFORTE SEIZES  
THE LAST PAGE OF  
CALCULATION. AS SHE  
EXAMINES IT FEVERISHLY

THE MATHEMATICIAN TALKS

UNHEEDED:)

I understand the celestial mechanics! My ~~these~~ equations will have astounding application. A flying machine is immediately possible. Immediately. Imagine that my lady. Human beings flying like birds. Let me see...

(HE RETURNS TO  
HIS SUMS. MUMBLES  
TO HIMSELF.)

LADY PEINFORTE: (TO RICHARD.) Bring the cups of potion. We leave at once.

RICHARD: The final ingredient my Lady. Human blood.

(LADY PEINFORTE TURNS AND LOOKS AT THE MATHEMATICIAN, ONCE AGAIN HAPPILY ABSORBED AMONG THE SCROLLS OF CALCULATION.)

MATHEMATICIAN: Why, I shall change the world ...

LADY PEINFORTE: (SOFTLY) Ah yes. Close the door, Richard.

LADY PEINFORTE: Ah yes. Close the door Richard.

(RICHARD DOES SO.  
THE LATCH IS  
THE USUAL 17TH  
CENTURY STYLE. LADY  
PEINFORTE LOOKS AT

4. INT. DE FLORES'S DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(DRAWING ROOM IN A HOUSE  
IN SOUTH AMERICA. BRIGHT  
SUNLIGHT. THE MATHEMATICIAN'S  
SCROLLS - NOW YELLOWED WITH  
AGE AND SLIGHTLY CRUMBLING  
AND TORN - ARE SPREAD ON  
A TABLE IN FRONT OF A COMPUTER.  
THE SCREEN OF THE COMPUTER  
SHOWS THAT A CALCULATION  
IS IN PROCESS. A MILITARY-  
LOOKING YOUNG MAN (KARL)  
IS WATCHING INTENTLY.  
THROUGH OPEN FRENCH WINDOWS  
WE HEAR THE MUSIC OF  
WAGNER SUNG BY A YOUNG  
SOPRANO ACCOMPANIED ON  
PIANO.)

THE MATHEMATICIAN, ONCE  
AGAIN ABSORBED HAPPILY  
AMONG THE  
SCROLLS OF CALCULATION.  
THE MATHEMATICIAN LOOKS  
FROM ONE SCROLL TO  
ANOTHER, OBLIVIOUS.)

~~MATHEMATICIAN: Gravity. Of course. So that's  
how it works. Why, I shall change the world...~~

(RICHARD FOLLOWS HER  
GAZE.)

5. EXT. DE FLORES'S GARDEN, SOUTH AMERICA. DAY.

(HEAT. SFX CICADAS.

THE WAGNER PLAYING ON A  
HORN GRAMOPHONE.  
DE FLORES IS  
TAKING AIM WITH  
AN EXPENSIVE MODERN  
BOW AND ARROW  
AT A BEAUTIFUL  
TROPICAL BIRD.  
HE PULLS BACK

THE BOWSTRING CAREFULLY.

HE IS ABOUT TO

FIRE.

KARL ENTERS FROM

THE HOUSE, RUNNING.)

KARL: Herr De Flores. Herr De Flores.

Wonderful news.

6. EXT RIVERBANK DAY

(NEAR THE TARDIS. ACE SITS WET AND BEDRAGGLED, SHOOTING PEBBLES INTO THE RIVER WITH A CATAPULT.

THE DOCTOR CHARGES FROM THE TARDIS CARRYING TOWELS AND SOMETHING ELSE: AN UTTERLY UNHEARTLY LOOKING GHETTO BLASTER WHICH HAS BEEN COBBLED TOGETHER FROM BITS OF ALIEN TECHNOLOGY, FUTURISTIC ELECTRONIC COMPONENTS, AND OLD VALVE EQUIPMENT. HE SITS BESIDE ACE AND EMPTIES WATER OUT OF HIS HAT. ACE TAKES THE GHETTO BLASTER.)

(CONTINUED) —  
OVER LEAF.

6. INT. TARDIS.

DAY

(ACE AND THE  
DR ARE DRYING.  
THE DR IS  
EXAMINING THE TARDIS  
CONTROLS. E)

ACE: But who'd want to kill us ?

DR: For me at any rate I'm afraid the possibilities are almost infinite. At the moment I'm more concerned about the override alarm. As soon as we have this reading we'll know where we're supposed to be going.

ACE: Great now I can play my tape.

DR: ~~It's not the moment for~~ Not at the moment for

ACE: Why not? It's mine. You built it for me.

DR: I built it for you because the Daleks destroyed your old one. But —

ACE: So it's my tape deck. And I want to hear my tape.

DR: It's not just a tape deck. (HE BEGINS TO PLAY WITH THE CONTROLS ON IT) And we have more important things to worry about than listening to your tape.

ACE: Yeah. Who were they, anyway? Who'd want to kill us?

DR: For me at any rate I'm afraid the possibilities are almost infinite. At the moment I'm more concerned about the override alarm. Perhaps I can find out where we're supposed to be going.

GLOWING SPHERE  
(A ~~SPHERICAL HALO~~ SUDDENLY APPEARS FROM A DISH SHAPED FITMENT ON TOP OF THE TAPE DECK. THE DOCTOR MAKES SOME ADJUSTMENTS TO THE CONTROLS AND THE SPHERE RESOLVES ITSELF INTO A COMPUTER GRAPHICS DIAGRAM OF ~~THE SOLAR SYSTEM~~ A PLANETARY SYSTEM. IT DISAPPEARS AND IS REPLACED BY A SECOND DIAGRAM.)

ACE: Can't be fast enough for me.  
Can't you remember anything about it?

DR: I'm afraid not. Obviously these arrangements were made in a hurry. It's important though. I've given it a Terminal Rating.

ACE: Sounds nice.

DR: Yes it means that some planet somewhere faces imminent destruction.

DIAGRAM OF THE  
(THE PLANETARY SYSTEM ON  
THE HOLOGRAM IS REORIENTED  
BY ANOTHER ONE.)

ACE: Crikey.

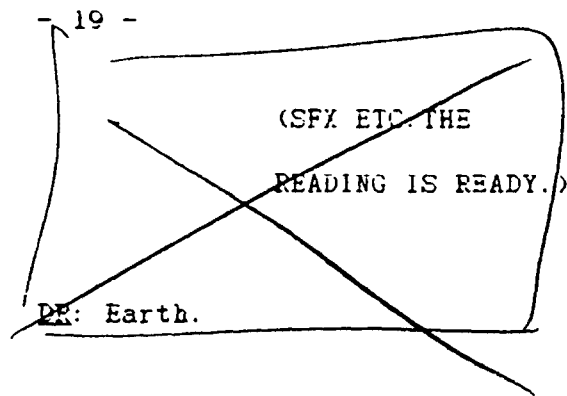
DR: Quite. Ah, this looks familiar

(HE ADJUSTS THE CONTROLS  
ON THE TAP DECK. THE  
DIAGRAM ROTATES TO A  
DIFFERENT ANGLE.

SUDDEN SILENCE.

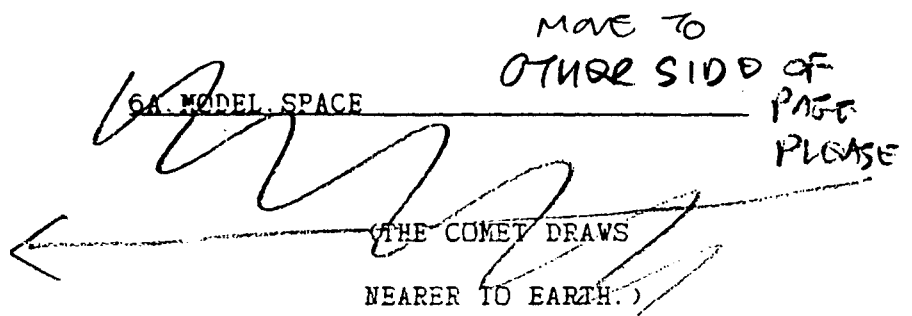
THE <sup>DOCTOR</sup> ~~DR~~ AND ACE LOOK  
AT EACH OTHER. )

DR: The earth.



MODEL SHOT 2:

(THE COMET DRAWS  
NEARER TO EARTH.)



8.7

DRAWING ROOM

~~INT. DE FLORES' HOUSE SOUTH AMERICA DAY.~~

(THE MATHEMATICIAN'S SCROLLS  
OF CALCULATION, ~~NEW~~

YELLOW WITH AGE,

~~ARE~~ SPREAD OUT

IN FRONT OF THE

A COMPUTER WHICH

IS ~~WORKING~~.

AROUND THEM WE DISCOVER

A GROUP OF

FIVE YOUNG MEN

IN PARAMILITARY

UNIFORM, AMONG THEM  
KARL. CENTRAL IS DE FLORES,  
AN ELDERLY MAN.  
HE IS RICH,  
WEARING SMART CIVILIAN  
CLOTHES. HE IS  
EXAMINING THE SCROLLS  
INTENTLY.

ON THE WALLS  
OF THE ROOM  
HANG A NUMBER  
OF MISSING PAINTINGS:  
VAN GOGH, RENOIR, MONET.  
FINALLY ALSO HANGING  
WE DISCOVER A  
PORTRAIT OF HITLER  
AND OTHER NAZI  
REGALIA.

THE OTHERS ARE  
EVIDENTLY WAITING FOR  
DE FLORES'S REACTION.  
DE FLORES FINISHES  
EXAMINING THE SCROLLS.  
HE IS SHAKING  
WITH EXCITEMENT.)



DE FLORES: Thank you Karl. You have done well.

KARL: I thought you should know at once.

DE FLORES: Gentlemen I wonder if even you can fully appreciate what this moment means? You now stand at the turning point of history. The day of fulfilment of our mighty destiny is about to dawn. Fifty years ago I stood at the side of the Fuhrer himself when he ordered the first giant step to greatness just as now the moment approaches for the second, and final one. It will be decisive. This time, we shall not fail.

(HE DRAWS ASIDE  
THE CURTAIN BEFORE  
A GLASS CASE.  
INSIDE IT, ON  
A PURPLE DAIS,  
IS A SILVER BOW.)

Gentlemen I give you...the Fourth Reich.

(THE OTHERS RESPOND)

~~And in the Fourth Reich~~

DE FLORES: We leave at once.

<sup>EXT</sup>  
~~8. INT. RIVERBANK~~ RIVERBANK DAY.

(ACE AND THE DR. <sup>92</sup>  
APPROACHING TARDIS )

ACE: You mean the World's going to end and  
you'd forgotten ?

DR: I've been busy.

ACE: How long have you known ?

DR: In linear time, strictly chronologically  
I've known...since November the twenty third  
sixteen thirty eight.

<sup>9</sup>  
~~9. INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S HOUSE~~ <sup>STUDY</sup> 1638. DAY

(LADY PEINFORTE AND  
RICHARD STANDING  
IN THE PENTACLE,  
EACH WITH A  
STEAMING BEAKER OF  
THE POTION. THE  
DEAD MATHEMATICIAN'S FEET  
ARE VISIBLE FROM  
BEHIND THE POT.  
LADY PEINFORTE ALSO

HOLDS THE ARROW.

~~HE ALONG WITH~~

~~CHUCKLE WITH A BITTER LAUGH~~

RICHARD IS NERVOUS:

HE HAS JUST

CONFESSED.)

LADY PEINFORTE: Afraid ?

RICHARD: Yes my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: When I hired you you led me  
to believe you were a hardened criminal.

RICHARD: As my lady knows, before I entered  
your employment I had been found guilty of a  
large number of offences.

LADY PEINFORTE: Then have the courage of  
your convictions. Drink.

(HE HESITATES.)

DRINK.

(RICHARD DRINKS UNHAPPILY.

LADY PEINFORTE DOWNS  
HER OWN.

PAUSE.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

THEN THE ARROW

BEGINS TO GLOW

CONTINUOUSLY.

IT INTENSIFIES.)

RICHARD: My Lady. What is happening ?

LADY PEINFORTE: We are leaving  
Richard. Destiny beckons. We ride the back of  
time.

SPECIAL EFFECTS:

THE COLOURS IN  
THE ROOM BEGIN  
TO SPIN AND  
MIX. IT BECOMES  
A HURLING VORTEX  
AROUND THEM,  
CENTRED ENTIRELY ON  
THE ARROW.  
RICHARD COWERS IN  
TERROR. LADY PEINFORTE  
REVELS IN IT.)

RICHARD: Nooooo....

(HE BREAKS OUT  
OF THE PENTACLE'S

- 25/26/27

FORCE AND RUNS

FOR THE DOOR.)

LADY PEINFORTE: Come back you fool. You will  
break the aura.

RICHARD: I can't. Please my Lady. I must stay.

LADY PEINFORTE: It's too late.

(SHE DRAGS HIM  
BACK INTO THE  
PENTACLE. HE IS  
WHIMPERING WITH TERROR.  
SNATCHES OF A CROWD  
OF VOICES BECOME  
ONE CONTINUOUS SOUND.  
THEY BECOME PART  
OF IT.  
FASTER AND FASTER...)

RICHARD: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaagggggghhhhhhrrrr....

~~9. INT. TARDIS. DAY.~~  
~~(ACE AND THE DR.)~~  
~~ACE: That's.~~

- 25/26/27

10. INT. BURGER BAR, WINDSOR, 1988. NIGHT.

(THE PLACE IS  
CLOSED.

SPECIAL EFFECTS:

LADY PEINFORTE AND  
RICHARD MATERIALISE.  
THE ARROW STOPS  
GLOWING.  
SHE IS  
ENTRANCED BY WHAT  
SHE SEES: FROM  
HERE ON SHE ACCEPTS  
THE FUTURE READILY.  
RICHARD IS  
AFRAID AND LOOKS  
ABOUT HIMSELF CONSTANTLY.)

RICHARD: Where are we my lady ?

LADY PEINFORTE: The very place we left of  
course. My house in Windsor. Much improved  
too.

RICHARD: What's happened to it ?

LADY PEINFORTE: History Richard. Progress. It  
is the year of our Lord nineteen eighty  
eight.

(SUDDENLY THE BAR  
IS FILLED WITH  
SILVER LIGHT.)

RICHARD: Gracious heaven my Lady. What's  
that?

LADY PEINFORTE: The mathematician was right.  
She is returning. Look !

11. EXT. OPEN SPACE, WINDSOR. NIGHT

(A GROUP OF  
PEOPLE NEAR THE  
BURGER BAR LOOKING UPWARDS  
AT THE SKY,  
ATTRACTED BY THE  
METEOR'S APPROACH. IT  
LIGHTS THEM AND  
THE AREA WITH  
A SILVER GLOWING  
INCANDESCENCE. A STRONG  
WIND BEGINS...)

12. INT. VAULTS: WINDSOR CASTLE. NIGHT

(TREASURES FROM ALL  
OVER THE WORLD  
ARE STORED ALL  
AROUND IN DISPLAY  
CASES.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.  
ACE AND THE  
DR ENTER FROM IT.  
THE DR HURRIES  
FROM ONE CASE  
TO ANOTHER.)

ACE: Look at all this stuff.

DR: That's exactly what we've got to do. You  
start over there.

ACE: What's it all for ?

DR: They're presents. Now...

ACE: Nobody gets this many presents.

DR: If you were a lady who did a lot of  
travelling...

ACE: I am.

DR: But we're not always invited, are we ? If  
we were you'd probably be given presents



wherever you went. And you'd have to keep them somewhere.

ACE: Who does it all belong to ? I never heard of anywhere like this in... (THE PENNY DROPS) Windsor! We're in the Castle.

(THE DOCTOR STOPS TO INSPECT SOMETHING)  
DR: I say, that's new.

ACE: I thought it'd be a lot posher than this.

DR: It probably is, upstairs. But judging by the look of the place I imagine we're exactly where we want to be. In the vaults. And somewhere in here is a very beautiful silver bow, which we are going to borrow and look after.

ACE: We can't go nicking stuff in here.

DR: It's purely temporary.

ACE: It's probably treason. I'm too young to go to the Tower.

DR: My dear Ace would it make any difference if I tell you the safety of the entire world depends on it ?

ACE: It'd make a difference if you'd tell me what's going on Professor... But I suppose there's no time to explain now.

DR: Precisely. Please hurry.

~~12. TO SCENE 13~~

13

~~14~~ OPEN SPACE, WINDSOR. NIGHT.

(THE GROUP OF  
PEOPLE AWAITING THE  
METEOR. IT IS  
NOW ALMOST DOWN.  
THE SILVER LIGHT  
IS DAZZLING. THE  
WIND IS A  
GALE. THE PEOPLE  
ARE VERY EXCITED.  
POLICE KEEP THEM  
BACK.)

~~13~~ 14.

~~14~~ INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT

(LADY PEINFORTE AND  
RICHARD. GALE  
FORCE WIND AND

DAZZLING SILVER LIGHT. &  
THE ARROW IS BRIGHT  
WITH LIGHT IN HER HAND, )  
PULSING WITH A GROWING RADIANCE

LADY PEINFORTE: NEMESIS !

She arrives!

~~14~~

~~15~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE

NIGHT.

15

(THE SITE IS  
COVERED WITH GLOWING  
SILVER LIGHT.  
THE METEOR CRASHES  
TO THE  
GROUND.  
STILL.

DISTANT SIRENS. ~~3~~  
WE DISCOVER A SLED BASE  
TO THE METEOR WITH FOUR  
ROCKETS ATTACHED, AND A  
CONTROL PANEL (CURRENTLY  
COVERED BY A LID) — ALL  
OF THIS SOMEWHAT CONCEALED  
BY AN IRREGULAR COATING OF  
ROCK, AND SCARRED, BURNED  
AND WORN BY ITS CENTURIES  
IN SPACE.)

~~15~~

~~15~~ INT. WINDSOR CASTLE VAULTS.

NIGHT.

16

(ACE AND THE DR,  
WHO IS SERIOUS.  
~~HE HOLDS A~~ HE CATCHES A  
MING VASE ~~AND~~ AS IT TOPPLES  
~~IS NEXT TO HIS~~ FROM ITS STAND  
~~STAND~~, WHICH IS  
REVERBERATING. HE REPLACES  
THE VASE CAREFULLY.)

ACE: What was that ?

DR: That was the return to earth of a meteor called the Nemesis which has been in orbit for exactly three hundred and fifty years. To the second.

ACE: You're amazing Professor. Telling all that just from the noise.

DR: (SAD) It's not difficult really. It was me who fired it into space. I think this qualifies as the worst miscalculation ever committed in the entire dimensional reaches of space and time.

ACE: Anyone can make a mistake. Look. There's the bow.

(THEY CROSS TO

A GLASS CASE.

BUT...

IT IS EMPTY.

INSIDE IS ONLY A

BOW SHAPED SPACE.)

~~TO GET.~~ ~~DE FLORES' HOUSE SOUTH AMERICA. DAY.~~  
17 INT ~~DRAWING ROOM~~

(THE BOW IN

A CASE. DE FLORES

IS STARING AT

IT, RAPT.

KARL ENTERS ~~FROM~~

~~THE HOUSE.~~)

KARL: Herr De Flores. The plane is ready for  
England.

DE FLORES: Thank you Karl.

(HE CLOSES THE

CASE.)

We must not keep history waiting.

~~INT. WINDSOR CASTLE VAULTS. NIGHT~~

18

(ACE AND THE DR

IN FRONT OF

THE EMPTY CASE.)

DR: There it was.

ACE: Look.

(THERE IS A  
PAINTING BY THE  
CASE OF A  
SILVER STATUE HOLDING  
A BOW AND  
AN ARROW. THE  
STATUE IS OF  
LADY PEINFORTE. THERE  
IS ALSO A  
NOTICE.)

ACE: (READS:) "This case contained the Bow of  
Nemesis, property of the Crown, which  
disappeared mysteriously in 1788. Legend has  
it that unless a place is kept for the Bow  
in the Castle the entire silver statue will  
return to destroy the world."

DR: And for once legend is entirely  
correct. It has just come back.

(SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS  
BLACK OUT FOR A  
COUPLE OF SECONDS:  
THEN THEY RETURN  
AS BEFORE TO  
NORMAL.)

DR: That's curious.

ACE: It's just the electricity. It does that sometimes, even in nineteen eighty eight. What I want to know is how can a statue destroy the world ?

(THE DR MOVES  
OFF TOWARDS THE  
TARDIS. HE AND ACE ENTER.)

ACE: No time ?

DR: I'll tell you three hundred and fifty years ago.

~~(THEY ENTER THE  
TARDIS.)~~

(THE DOORS OF THE TARDIS  
CLOSE.)

19

STUDY

~~INT. LADY PEINFORTE'S HOUSE 1638.~~

NIGHT.

(CANDLES BURNING DOWN,  
ALMOST CONSUMED. AN  
EERIE, DARK ATMOSPHERE.  
THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.  
ACE AND THE DR

ENTER FROM IT.)

DR: Sssh. We don't know who's at home.

ACE: (QUIETLY.) We've got a deal Professor.

DR: We're in Windsor of course. A few hundred yards from the Castle.

(HE MOVES AHEAD, LOOKING  
ROUND.)

ACE: And it really is sixteen thirty eight ?

DR: It certainly is. And furthermore...DON'T  
MOVE.

ACE: What ?

DR: Don't come any nearer.

(HE GOES FORWARD.  
HE HAS FOUND  
THE MATHEMATICIAN'S BODY.  
HE IS SHOCKED.)

ACE: What is it ?

DR: Something you really don't want to see.

(ACE GASPS IN  
HORROR.



ACE: Whose house is this ?

(THE DR IS  
UPSET. HE LOOKS  
AROUND FOR SOMETHING  
AS HE SPEAKS.)

DR: A Lady.

(ANGRY)

ACE: | She's got funny ideas about home  
furnishing. (NB THIS IS NOT A JOKE: SHE'S DEALING WITH HER  
FEAR.)

DR: Lady Peinforte's nothing if not  
original. But I'm afraid this poor man was  
employed for his useful rather than  
ornamental qualities. He was a scholar.

(HE EXAMINES THE  
SCROLLS OF CALCULATION, &  
CHECKS THEM USING  
HIS ABACUS.)

He's done remarkably well too. In a matter  
of months since Susan and I left here he's  
worked out the exact date and time when the  
meteor known as the Nemesis will  
return. November the twenty third...

ACE: Nineteen eighty eight.

DR: And Lady Peinforte has rewarded him with  
her usual generosity.

ACE: So the bow belonged to her ?

DR: To a statue of her. Holding the bow and an arrow. Lady Peinforte had the statue made from some lumps of silver metal which fell from the sky into the meadow out there. I'm afraid this is much worse than I'd expected.

(A SLIGHT SOUND.

ACE IS FRIGHTENED.)

~~ACE: What's that ?~~

~~DR: Just another candle snuffing out.~~ It's all right. There's no-one here now, apart from our late friend. Lady Peinforte will be in Windsor all right, but three hundred and fifty years in the future.

ACE: How can she get to 1988 ?

DR: She'll have used the arrow of course. She had certain rudimentary ideas about time travel. Black magic mostly. As well as what might be called a nose for secrets.

ACE: So it wasn't silver, this stuff that fell out of the sky.

DR: Unfortunately Lady Peinforte discovered it was something rather more unusual. The living metal, Makarianite. The most dangerous substance in existence.

~~NO SCENES 14 OR 20?~~

20

22. INT. BURGER BAR

NIGHT

(THE GLOWING ARROW, HELD BY LADY PEINFORTE. RICHARD IS STRUGGLING WITH THE DOOR. LADY PEINFORTE PAYS NO ATTENTION TO HIM. SHE WRAPS THE ARROW IN A CLOTH.)

~~THE GLOWING ARROW - RELOADED~~  
~~(LADY PEINFORTE. AND RICHARD IS STRUGGLING WITH THE DOOR. RICHARD RECOVERING FROM THE SHOCK OF THE METEOR'S LANDING. & THE ARROW IS GLOWING.)~~  
~~LADY PEINFORTE SEE WRAPS THE ARROW IN A CLOTH.~~

LADY PEINFORTE: Now we have but to take the statue. The peasants will be much excited and we can pass among them unnoticed and find our opportunity to seize it. Come on. There's no time to lose.

(RICHARD CONTINUES TO FUMBLE.

~~(HE TAKES THE HE WAS TAKEN)~~

THE DOOR LOCK IN

HIS HAND AS

IF IT WERE

A 17TH CENTURY

LATCH. IT

WILL NOT OPEN.

THEY ARE BAFFLED.

RICHARD SEES SOMETHING

OUTSIDE.)

RICHARD: My Lady. What carriage is that ?

~~20~~

~~20~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE NIGHT

21

(A POLICE CAR  
PULLS UP. A POLICEMAN  
GETS OUT AND  
EXITS INTO THE SITE.)

~~21~~

~~21~~ INT. BURGER BAR. NIGHT

22

(LADY PEINFORTE AND  
RICHARD. HE STRUGGLES  
WITH THE DOOR.)

LADY PEINFORTE: Hurry. The rogue will have  
the Nemesis.

RICHARD: I have not seen the like of it my  
lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Am I to be a prisoner in my  
own house while world dominion waits beyond

the door ? I'd have got married if I wanted that.

RICHARD: (SEEING OUTSIDE) Such light without fire. And the noise. We must take care my lady.

LADY PEINFORTE: Fie.

(SHE PICKS UP  
A CHAIR AND  
THROWS IT THROUGH  
THE WINDOW. SFX  
AN ALARM BELL  
RINGS CONTINUOUSLY. THEY  
ARE ASTONISHED. THEY  
EXIT.)

~~23~~ ~~INT. 23~~ ~~LADY PEINFORTE'S~~ <sup>STUDY</sup> ~~HOUSE~~ <sup>1638</sup> ~~23~~ <sup>NIGHT.</sup>  
23

ACE: Living metal ?

DR: Which is capable of only one purpose:  
destruction.

ACE: But if you sent it off into space, how  
come...?

DR: NOT NOW ACE.

(SILENCE.)

I'm sorry. There really isn't time. You see once, a long time ago I made a mistake. Difficult, if not impossible to believe, I know. It's now resulted in this poor chap's death and any minute could mean the end of the world. Oh yes. I'm afraid this is all my fault.

~~25~~

~~25~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE NIGHT.

24

(LADY PEINFORTE, RICHARD,  
OBSERVING THE POLICEMAN  
WHO IS SPEAKING  
INTO HIS RADIO.)

RICHARD: What means yond blue fellow ? Why  
does he speak to his hand ?

LADY PEINFORTE: He summons guards. Oh this  
cannot be.

RICHARD: Why so upset my Lady ?

LADY PEINFORTE: Must I always be surrounded  
by fools ? Because, fool, they will protect  
the Nemesis and we know not their strength  
and weapons.

RICHARD: But my Lady, they know not what the comet is. And without the arrow it is nothing. We have but to watch and wait our chance to seize it.

(PAUSE)

LADY PEINFORTE: Thou art not in all wise so useless Richard.

RICHARD: My Lady is too kind.

LADY PEINFORTE: We'll go outside the town and hide till morning.

(THEY EXIT. A

TRANSIT PULLS UP

NEARBY.)

~~24~~  
~~24~~ INT. THE TRANSIT. NIGHT.  
25

(THE PARAMILITARIES AND  
DE FLORES. THEY  
ARE DRESSED IN  
CAMOUFLAGE COSTUME.)

DE FLORES: The Nemesis has come to earth on that piece of ground. In the new era this place will be a shrine.

KARL: We await only your order.

DE FLORES: Good. Then let us drive to the best hotel and enjoy a good night's sleep.

(THE PARAMILITARIES ARE  
ASTONISHED.)

KARL: But Herr De Flores...

DE FLORES: You young people. Always in such a hurry. Well, we were the same. The statue is inside a meteor which has just travelled through space. Have you any idea how hot it will be ? How can we handle it yet ? Since the British government are completely unaware of its power I am sure we can rely on their police force to guard it safely until the morning when it will be ready for us to collect it. I have every confidence in them. The hotel.



~~26~~  
~~26~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE, CLOSER. NIGHT.  
26

(THE POLICEMAN APPROACHES  
THE SMOKING DEBRIS  
OF THE LANDED  
COMET WITH A  
TORCH. WE DISCOVER  
THE HAND AND  
ARM OBTRUDING. HE  
EXAMINES MORE CLOSELY.  
THE TORCH FINDS  
A FACE. IT IS  
SILVER IN COLOUR.  
IT IS LADY  
PEINFORTE'S. THE POLICEMAN  
LOOKS AT IT  
IN WONDER. WITHOUT  
TAKING HIS EYES  
FROM IT HE  
REACHES FOR HIS RADIO.)

~~27~~  
~~27~~ EXT. PARK. NIGHT.  
27

(LADY PEINFORTE AND  
RICHARD. HE IS

ROASTING A RABBIT

OVER A FIRE.

LADY PEINFORTE

CONTEMPLATES THE SILVER

ARROW. IT GLOWS INTERMITTENTLY.)

RICHARD: I am in a nightmare. Or mad.

LADY PEINFORTE: This is no madness. It's England. Pull yourself together.

RICHARD: But the noise my lady, the foul air...

(A LOOK FROM

HER IS ENOUGH.)

Yes my lady. What will my lady do when you possess the Nemesis ?

LADY PEINFORTE: Do ? Why have revenge, first and last. First on that predictable little man who thought he could prevent me. He will soon arrive Richard. Oh yes, I expect him. This time there'll be a reckoning with the nameless Doctor whose power is so secret. For he has a name. AND I HAVE FOUND HIS SECRET OUT. In good time I will speak it. I shall be his downfall.

27. EXT DESERTED AREA  
~~BLINDING LIGHT~~ DAY

---

28.

~~THE CHIEF~~ ~~HUMAN RESOURCES~~  
 (THE MEN WITH HEADPHONES  
~~ARE~~ ARE ~~ON~~ STANDING

BY THEIR CAR. ONE OF THEM  
 WALKS FORWARD INTO THE SHADOWS.

~~THE CHIEF~~ HE HOLDS  
 PERSONAL STERO  
 HIS ~~STEREO~~ IN HIS HAND.

HE KNEELS ON THE GROUND.  
 A CASSETTE TAPE LIES IN FRONT OF HIM.  
 HE SEE THE SHADOW OF SOMEONE  
 VERY TALL STANDING OVER HIM.

HE PICKS UP THE CASSETTE  
 AND PUTS IT INTO HIS  
~~PERSONAL~~ PERSONAL STEREO.

HE PUTS HIS HEADPHONES ON.

WE HEAR DISTURBING, HYPNOTIC  
 MACHINE-LIKE NOISE. FROM

THE SHADOW ABOVE HIM A  
 BLUE CRACKLING ELECTRICAL  
 SPARK LEAPS OUT. IT HITS  
 THE MAN IN THE FOREHEAD  
 AND CONTINUES TO PULSATE  
 BETWEEN HIM AND THE SHADOW.

THE OTHER ~~MAN~~ MAN  
 STANDS BY THE CAR, IMPASSIVE,  
 WAITING.)

29. EXT. ~~DOWN~~ TERRACE, WINDSOR CASTLE, DAY

~~(ESTABLISH THE CANNONS~~

~~AND THE PANORAMA:~~

~~ETON COLLEGE CHAPEL~~

~~ETC.~~

A GROUP OF

TOURISTS TAKE PHOTOGRAPHS.

THEY ARE BEING SHOWN

THE CASTLE BY

A GUIDE. THE

TARDIS MATERIALISES NEARBY:

NO-ONE NOTICES.

ACE AND THE

DR ENTER FROM IT.)

ACE: I've been here before.

DR: Deja vu ?

ACE: No, with the school. ~~Last year.~~

DR: Oh good. I've not been since they were building the place. You'll remember the way round.

ACE: Not really. It's a big place, Windsor Castle.

DR: Quite right. What we need is a guide. Come on.

(THE TOURISTS ARE  
MOVING OFF  
FOLLOWING THE GUIDE  
AND ENTERING  
THE CASTLE. THE  
DR AND ACE  
JOIN THE BACK  
OF THE PARTY ~~THE~~

~~EXT  
WINDSOR CASTLE~~

THE TOURIST PARTY

~~ENTER THE CASTLE~~

~~THE~~ GATHERS ROUND

THE GUIDE. THE ~~GUIDE~~ ~~THE~~

DR AND ACE

ARE STILL AT

THE BACK.

THE GUIDE BEGINS

SPEAKING: WE DO

NOT HEAR WHAT

SHE SAYS DISTINCTLY.

THE TOURISTS' ATTENTION

IS BEING DIRECTED

UP TO THE



DR: What do you think, this way ?

ACE: I might be able to say if I knew where we were going. But we didn't actually cover the royal residential areas on the school trip.

(THE DR MARCHES

OFF AGAIN. ACE

CATCHES UP. SHE

<sup>MOTION</sup>  
SEES ~~SOMETHING~~ AHEAD AT A CORNER.

SHE CATCHES THE DR'S

ARM TO WARN HIM.)

There's someone coming.

DR: Look as if you own the place.

ACE: Do what ?

DR: Never fails.

( CARGIS APPEAR AROUND  
THE CORNER.

THEY MOVE FORWARD,

THE DR CONFIDENTLY,

ACE WITH SERIOUS

RESERVATIONS. ~~HE DESCRIBES~~

~~SOMEONE IS WALKING~~

~~TOWARDS THEM. IT~~  
~~WE CANNOT IDENTIFY~~  
~~SOMEONE~~ HER.

~~PRINCE EDWARD. THROUGHOUT THE~~

~~FOLLOWING WE STAY ON~~  
~~THE DR AND ACE~~

~~THE DOCTOR PEEPS~~

~~AROUND THE CORNER.~~

THE DOCTOR PEEPS  
ROUND THE CORNER.)

53/54/55

ACE (WITH GROWING DESPERATION): Doctor...

DR: ~~WHISPERING~~ We own the place...  
How annoying. I can't place her for the life of me.

(ACE LOOKS AROUND THE  
CORNER AND FREAKS OUT)

ACE: Doctor!

(SHE DRAGS THE DOCTOR  
AWAY INTO HIDING. CARGES  
AND A WOMAN'S FEET  
WALK PAST. THE DOCTOR  
AND ACE POP OUT AGAIN.)

THE DOCTOR: It's all right, Ace. I know  
her from somewhere.

(IN EXASPERATION,  
ACE WHISPERS IN  
HER EAR)



*(The ~~DR~~ <sup>DR</sup> EXITS.)*

DR: ~~How annoying I can't place <sup>her</sup> for the~~  
~~life of me.~~ *It's all right. I know her from*  
~~ACE: You can't?~~ *somewhere.*

*(IN EXASPERATION,  
 (SHE WHISPERS IN  
 HIS EAR.)*

30 31

~~30~~ EXT. WINDSOR CASTLE. DAY

(SFX: THE AIR IS  
 RENT WITH THE DR'S  
 CRY:)

DR: (OVER:) WHAAAAAAAAATTTTT ???????????

32 31 EXT.

~~30~~ WINDSOR CASTLE: PRIVATE GROUND. DAY

(THE DR AND  
 ACE, PREVIOUS LOCATION.)

DR: Why didn't you say something ?

ACE: You wouldn't let me.

DR: ~~He's~~ <sup>She's</sup> just ~~the man~~ <sup>who</sup> we need. Quick. After ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup>.

(THEY RUSH ROUND  
THE CORNER BUT...  
THE ~~CORRIDOR~~ <sup>AREA</sup> IS  
~~ARE~~ EMPTY. THEY  
ARE OUTSIDE A DOOR.  
THERE IS A  
CROWN ON IT.)

DR: Ah ha.

ACE: We can't go in there.

DR: The Nemesis has always been surrounded  
by legend. It must have total security. Only  
one person can authorise that immediately.

ACE: ~~Nemesis~~. Hang on -

DR: There's no alternative. The worst people  
the earth has to offer will be on their way  
to Windsor right now.

(HE RAISES HIS  
HAND TO KNOCK.  
ANOTHER HAND STOPS  
HIS. WE DISCOVER

TWO SECURITY MEN.)

<sup>32</sup>  
~~33~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE. \_\_\_\_\_ DAY.

(THE ENTRANCE IS  
SEALED OFF.  
POLICE ARE  
GUARDING THE METEOR  
WHICH IS AS PREVIOUSLY.  
WE DO NOT  
HEAR WHAT THEY  
SAY.

NB: SFX RADIO TRAFFIC.

A THIN SILVER  
PIPE BORES A  
FEW INCHES OUT  
OF THE GROUND  
NEAR ONE GROUP.  
THEY DO NOT  
NOTICE IT.  
WE DISCOVER ANOTHER,  
AND ANOTHER.  
THERE ARE A NUMBER

AROUND THE AREA,  
ALL EVIDENTLY UNNOTICED.  
WE RETURN TO  
THE FIRST. IT  
BEGINS EMITTING A  
HISS OF GAS.  
THE OTHERS DO  
SO TOO. NO-ONE  
NOTICES.)

34  
~~33~~ EXT WINDSOR CASTLE PRIVATE GARDENS  
~~34~~ INT WINDSOR CASTLE CORRIDOR. DAY.

(THE DR, ACE, AND  
TWO SECURITY MEN.)

DR: I have to speak to her. The fate of the  
planet depends on it.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Keep quiet. We'll have a  
Doctor here soon.

DR: I'M THE DOCTOR.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Don't get excited. How did  
you get in here ?

DR: I can tell you now you won't believe me.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Try us.

DR: (DEFIANT) I travelled through space and time.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Dear dear.

DR: See ? What did I tell you. Very well. In that case I must now demand you escort us to Her Majesty at once.

SECURITY MAN ONE: (TO ACE) Are you a patient with him ?

ACE: You'd better listen to him weasel features. He's the Doctor.

SECURITY MAN ONE: Oh is he ?

DR: No. He's the Doctor.

(THEY SECURITY MEN  
LOOK. ACE AND  
THE DR BOLT.)

~~34~~  
~~34~~ EXT. OPEN SPACE. DAY

35

(THE PARAMILITARIES DROP  
OUT OF THE  
BACK OF THE  
TRANSIT WITH THEIR  
WEAPONS AND FAN  
OUT, CROSSING THE

NOW EMPTY OPEN  
SPACE TOWARDS THE  
SITE.)

~~35~~  
~~36~~ EXT. BUILDING SITE. DAY  
36

(POLICE, AS PREVIOUSLY.  
THE GAS POURS  
FROM THE SILVER  
TUBES. AS THEY  
BECOME AWARE OF  
IT THEY ARE  
OVERPOWERED BY IT  
AND RAPIDLY COLLAPSE.  
THE EFFECT IS  
OF AN INSTANT  
AND HEAVY DOSE  
OF TRANQUILISER. SOON  
THEY ARE ALL  
UNCONSCIOUS. THE GAS  
STOPS. THE TUBES  
DISAPPEAR INTO THE  
GROUND.  
THE RADIOS ARE  
SUDDENLY SILENT.

ALL IS CALM.)

36 EXT. PRIVATE  
37 ~~WINDSOR CASTLE~~ GROUND. DAY.  
37

(A STATUE OF A  
WOMAN ON A  
RAISED COLUMN.  
THE SECURITY MEN  
ENTER, RUNNING,  
LOOK ROUND AND  
RUN OFF.  
THE DR AND ACE  
APPEAR FROM BEHIND  
THE COLUMN.)

~~(THE ROOM CONTAINS  
PAINTINGS AND IS  
HUNG WITH HEAVY  
CURTAINS.  
THE SECURITY MEN  
ENTER, RUNNING, LOOK  
ROUND AND RUN  
OUT.  
THE DR AND  
ACE APPEAR FROM  
BEHIND THE CURTAINS.)~~

ACE: What now ?

DR: Back to the Tardis. We must get the  
statue before anyone else does and we're  
obviously not going to get any help here.

ACE: Professor.

(SHE HAS SEEN THE STATUE. }  
}

~~A PAINTING HANGING~~

~~ON THE WALL.~~ THE STATUE'S FACE }  
}

IT SHOWS A  
YOUNG WOMAN IN  
EIGHTEENTH CENTURY DRESS.  
IT IS ACE.)

That's me.

DR: What?

(HE EXAMINES IT.)

Oh yes. Not a bad likeness was it ?

ACE: But...

DR: It's all right, it hasn't happened yet.

ACE: But it's two hundred years ago.

DR: I know, but we haven't done it yet. That's  
why you can't remember.

ACE: That doesn't make sense.

DR: It did to Louis Armstrong. He really  
understood time.

~~37~~  
~~38~~. EXT. BUILDING SITE \_\_\_\_\_ DAY  
38

(THE POLICE AND  
SOLDIERS REMAIN  
UNCONSCIOUS. EVERYTHING



STILL. THE PARAMILITARIES  
BURST IN THROUGH  
THE WINDOWS AND  
DOOR. THEY ARE  
ASTONISHED TO SEE  
THE POLICE UNCONSCIOUS.  
DE FLORES ENTERS  
CARRYING A CASE.)

KARL: Herr De Flores. I don't understand how  
the police have already been overcome.

DE FLORES: That is of no importance. All that  
matters is the Nemesis is safe.

(HE CROSSES TO  
THE STATUE. SPEAKS  
TO IT:)

DE FLORES: At last. I know why you have  
come. And I have brought what you need.

(HE UNLOCKS THE  
CASE. INSIDE IS THE  
SILVER BOW. A  
MOMENT. THEN THE  
STATUE BEGINS TO

GLOW WITH SILVER  
LUMINESCENCE.  
AT FIRST THIS  
IS IN SPASMS  
BUT IT BUILDS  
TO A CONTINUOUS  
STATE. IT SPLITS  
AND CRACKS THE  
ROCK SURFACE OF  
THE METEOR ENCASING  
THE NEMESIS. THIS  
FALLS AWAY, LEAVING  
MORE OF THE  
STATUE REVEALED.)

Your strength returns. Soon you will be  
completely restored. But ...?

(SOMETHING IS WRONG.  
HE SCRABBLES AWAY  
THE LAST OF  
THE ROCK CASING  
COVERING ONE OF  
THE STATUE'S HANDS.  
HE IS HORRIFIED.)

Where is the arrow ? It must be here. Find it. Find it.

(THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.  
~~OUT OF SIGHT OF THE PARAMILITARIES~~  
~~THEY ARE ASTONISHED.~~

THE DR AND

ACE STEP OUT, &  
THE DR WITH HIS ~~ABACUS~~. )  
ABACUS

DR: I just hope we're not too...

(THEY WALK INTO VIEW OF  
THE PARAMILITARIES.  
THE DR AND ACE

ARE LOOKING DOWN

THE BARRELS OF

THE PARAMILITARIES' GUNS.)

...late. (TO THE PARAMILITARIES:) Don't be  
afraid. We're not going to hurt you.

(SWANKS)

KARL: How did you get here ? (TO DE FLORES)  
I searched that section. There was no one there.  
DE FLORES: Never mind Karl. You will see many

signs and wonders in the days to come. We  
have only one concern with these  
conjurers. (TO THE DR) Give me the arrow of  
Nemesis.

DR: Fortunately I haven't seen it since 1638  
when it disappeared with the good Lady  
Peinforte.

DE FLORES: RUBBISH. (TO ACE) You. This is your only chance to save yourself. Where is the arrow ?

ACE: I don't know nothing about it.

DR: She really doesn't. Allow me to explain Ace. Fortunately for Makarianite to become operative you must a sufficient quantity. The statue alone is not enough without the bow...

DE FLORES: I HAVE THE BOW...

DR: And the arrow. But if someone could put the bow and the arrow into the statue's hands...

DE FLORES: They have the power of life and death over not only the Earth but any planet in existence. You are remarkably well informed for someone who claims to know nothing.

DR: I simply notice what is obvious. You apparently don't.

DE FLORES: What do you mean ?

DR: Can you smell anything ?

(DE FLORES SNIFFS.

KARL IS INTERESTED

IN WHAT THE DR

SAYS.)

DE FLORES: Building materials.

DR: Nerve gas. Oh you're forgiven. It's been a long time hasn't it, and this is rather more efficient than the stuff you were familiar with.

DE FLORES: (SAVAGE) Who are you ?

DR: Doesn't it occur to you to wonder what happened to these policemen ?

KARL: I asked that.

DR: Well done.

(HE EXAMINES AN  
UNCONSCIOUS POLICEMAN.)

DR: And what, I wonder were your conclusions?

DE FLORES: Don't play games with us.

DR: I haven't the time. (DEADLY SERIOUS)  
This is infinitely worse than even I expected. These men have been attacked with an imperceptible gas which halts the central nervous system. It is produced by a technology more advanced and more terrible than you can possibly imagine.

DE FLORES: Is it really. That's quite enough nonsense.

DR: And isn't it quiet ? Surely you'd expect their radios to be working ? Why should they all have stopped at once ?

KARL: I thought that too.

DE: Very good. Clearly their power source is no longer operative. You might also have noticed one or two hiccups in the local electricity supply during the last few days. Unusual for Windsor.

DE FLORES: Tell me where the arrow is.

DR: Listen and you might just save your life. There are beings created in the universe which make you look as dangerous as babies. And they're here, <sup>f</sup>for the same reason as yourselves.

(DE FLORES TAKES

A GUN FROM KARL.)

DE FLORES: You will now tell me where to find the arrow.

DR: I am very glad to say I can't.

DE FLORES: Then I will shoot her.

(PAUSE.

WE BELIEVE HE

WILL SHOOT HER.)

ACE: (RESTRAINED) Doctor.

(A BRIGHT LIGHT  
SUDDENLY BEAMS ACROSS  
THE PARAMILITARIES  
AND DE FLORES.  
THEY LOOK AT  
IT.  
ON DE FLORES.  
HE IS MESMERISED  
AND LOOKS FROM  
HIS EYE LEVEL  
UP, UP, IMPOSSIBLY.  
WHAT HE IS  
SEEING IS TOO  
TALL FOR HIM  
TO BELIEVE.  
HE IS HORRIFIED.)

DR: (TO ACE:) Don't move.

ACE: They saved my life.

DR: Don't thank them yet. You might soon  
wish they hadn't.

ACE: What are they ?

(THE LIGHT IS REFLECTED

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OFF THEM MOMENTARILY,  
THEN THEY BECOME CLEAR.  
WE SEE THEM.)

DR: Cybermen.

END OF EPISODE ONE

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